APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

BASH

CRASH

CRUCH

BETTY
?!

HAHA HA!
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR MESSING WITH A BOTANIST!
BITCHES!

BETTY, QUICK! I NEED YOU TO GRAB THE SCALES HE'S HOLDING!

HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FUEL THE VIRUS WITHOUT THEM !

ON IT!

COME HERE YA BLOODY

BETTY!
DON'T WORRY. SHE'LL BE FINE.
I THINK I CAN GRAB THE SCALES!

ALMOST...
THERE...

ENOUGH!
NO MORE MAGIC, NO MORE GAMES!
IT'S DINNER TIME!

AAAAH

GHHHH

WHAT... HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS?!

YOUR POWERS DON'T WORK AROUND ME!

THIS ISN'T MY POWER.
IT'S YOURS.
THE SCALES ARE EXTENSIONS OF YOURSELF. REMEMBER?

WITH THEM, I CAN STARVE THAT WITCH

DRAIN WAR, DEATH AND PESTILENCE'S POWERS...

?!

...AND EVEN TAKE THE REST OF YOURS AWAY.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
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INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM